## Brian Wilson

[capo 37

Words & Music: Barenaked Ladies

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Am7
Drove downtown in the rain, 9:30 on a Tuesday night,
                                  Bm7
                                         Am7
Just to check out the late night record shop.
Call it impulsive, call it compulsive, call it insane.
                                      Bm7 Am7
But when I'm surrounded I just can't stop----.
It's a matter of instinct, it's a matter of conditioning, a matter of fact.
You can call me Pavlov's dog.
Ring a bell and I'll salivate, well how'd you like that.
Dr. Landy tell me you're not just a pedagogue, 'cause right now I'm...
CHORUS:
G
                       Am<sub>7</sub>
Lying in bed just like Brian Wilson did.
                                                   Em/C
                                                           Em/C#
                                                                     Em/C
Well, I'm lying in bed just like Brian Wilson did.
Well, I'm lying here, just staring at the ceiling tiles.
And I'm thinking about, whoa what to think about.
Just listening and relistening to "Smiley Smile".
And I'm wondering if this is some kind of creative doubt, because I'm...
CHORUS:
BRIDGE 1:
Am7
                                              Em
And if you wanna find me I'll be out in the sandbox.
Am7
Just wondering where the hell all the love has gone----.
                                                              Am7
Playing my guitar and building castles in the sun, whoa-whoa-oh-oh!
And singing "Fun, fun, fun..."
CHORUS:
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BRIDGE 2:
    E7
                            E7
           Am
                                          Am
I--- had a dream that I was three hundred pounds.
    E7
                      Am
                              E7
                                                               Am
And though I was very heavy I floated 'til I couldn't see the ground.
                 Am
                                  E7
I floated 'til I couldn't see the ground.
                  E7
Somebody help me (I couldn't see the ground)
                  E7
Somebody help me (I couldn't see the ground)
Somebody help me----, because I'm...
CHORUS:
                       Am7
Drove downtown in the rain, 9:30 on a Tuesday night
                                 Bm7
                                        Am7
                                                                 G
Just to check out the late night record shop (late night record shop)
                              Am7
Call it impulsive, call it compulsive, or call it insane (whoa-oh)
'Cause when I'm surrounded I just can't stop-----
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Em/C [repeat & out soloing over Em]

Em Em/C Em/C#